

1972-11-20

Edgecliff Student Newspaper

Edgecliff College - Cincinnati

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Students make the votes Count on election night

Last Tuesday several students from Edgecliff became more than just voters in the 1972 elections. They became participants in the great effort to count the votes and see that the American people received the results promptly—via the television networks.

Through a network of six stations in the nation, votes were sent in from each state by phone to the central receiving center then via computers to the three major networks and on to the televisions of millions of Americans. The entire process reputedly requires only twelve minutes for a ballot count to the announcement of it to an eager TV audience. Cincinnati, at Convention Center, was one of these locations and took care of six states from our own Ohio and as

far south as Georgia.

Beginning at 6:00 p.m. and lasting into the wee hours of the morning (around three or four a.m.) the paid, recruited staff worked on phones, key punch and filing as results slowly came in. "They could have saved a lot of money," remarked Kathie M., one of our representatives, when asked what it was like. She felt that parts of the operation were overstaffed because of the rather slow pace of vote counting in many of the states reporting. But she was quick to point out that this program has been in operation for four years in the past and that each time the major networks contribute all the funds necessary to handle the effort.

It's all part of one of the most

mechanized and possibly dramatic efforts of any nation to show off the voting patterns of its populace as votes are recorded and shown live to thousands. And states' patterns are remarkably well predicted when only ten percent or less of the vote is in. At first one would wonder why networks spend money if they know who will win what state as they continue programming and counting at such centers. But on second thought, most people enjoy watching the extravaganza and no doubt secretly hope they can predict better than the TV commentators. There seems to be a ready market of recruits both to watch the results and run the centers so the practice will probably continue for years to come.

Volunteers give to the aged

The branch of student involvement of Edgecliff's student government has started a new program. Under the direction of Joan Bumpus, students volunteer some of their time each week to make visits to two of Cincinnati's nursing homes.

The students go in groups of two's to Madeline Marie and Grandview Manor nursing homes where they are companions to the old people there. They talk to the elderly, write letters for them, and sometimes sing or play guitar for them. Each student visits and talks to everyone there but tries to form an individual relationship with only two or three people.

At first, the students were unsure of themselves and had a hard time making conversation. Almost all saw that there was a real need for their friendship though, and

continued the visits.

This year the program has been very successful. There are 20 students involved whereas there were only two. Also there are students at both nursing homes at least three days every week. Due to this enthusiasm, Joan plans to give some card and bingo parties later in the year.

She says, "The response is overwhelming. It shows that there are a few people who care enough to give up some time to someone who has nothing to give but time."

Recently, Len Sive, of the Pharmacy in Alms which delivers drugs to Edgecliff, called Joan in need of volunteers to visit and help in individual homes. If there is enough enthusiasm, the volunteer services committee may become involved in this also.

Edgecliff Solicits funds To operate

Each year during the month of November, Edgecliff is engaged in a campaign to raise money from businesses and industry throughout Ohio and the nation. This is part of a program begun by the Ohio Foundation of Independent Colleges (OFIC).

This 22-year-old organization has a membership of 36 colleges including Edgecliff. It is a non-profit, tax-exempt association of private colleges. The goals of this foundation are to interpret the needs of its colleges to the public with a view to better mutual understanding and to solicit funds for the benefit of the operating budgets of its colleges.

A campaign is now under way in which the various colleges of the OFIC are soliciting business and industry for 15 days for contributions for the support of the colleges. Sr. Jane Kirchner, President of Edgecliff, will campaign for four of the 15 days, and Mr. Edward Maj, Director of Development for Edgecliff, will solicit for the remaining 11 days.

All the money collected by the various colleges goes to the OFIC office to be distributed among the colleges. Sixty percent of the total amount collected is divided equally among the colleges with the distribution of the remaining 40 percent based on enrollment. All the funds received can be used for operating purposes only. However, new money may be sought for special projects, scholarships, etc.

Edgecliff has received an accumulative total since her affiliation with the OFIC of \$518,323. For the fiscal year which ended May 31, 1972, Edgecliff College received \$34,911.46 as its share of business contributions through the Ohio Foundation of Independent Colleges.



Sister Jane Kirchner, President of Edgecliff College, is also involved in speaking to various groups of people in and out of Cincinnati.

Sister Jane speaks Out for Edgecliff

by Annmarie Wescek

Peaceful, poised, and BUSY are words which aptly characterize the President of our college, Sister Jane Kirchner, R.S.M.

In a recent interview with Sister Jane, she discussed the various duties and pleasures of being president of a college.

"The president of a college is responsible for the overall administration of the institution and is the legal agent for the college. She is responsible to the board of trustees for proper management of the college."

Sister commented further on this idea by saying that the president must "provide an atmosphere where people can operate, investigate, and come up with new ideas; she must be involved in the planning and implementation of new directions."

One problem that Sister finds in her work as President of Edgecliff is the large amount of red tape which she would like to see streamlined. This apparently came about in the effort to give many different segments on campus a voice in what is going on. However, "we overdid it," she stated.

Besides her work on campus, Sister Jane is very much involved in speaking to various groups of people in and out of Cincinnati. So far this semester, she has spoken to the Cincinnati Business and Professional Women, the College Hill Presbyterian Church Women, the National Secretaries Association, and the Chicago Chapter of the Edgecliff Alumni. In the near future she will take part in the Immaculate Heart of Mary High School Christian Experience Program and a Religious Living and Leadership Institute.

When asked what prepared her most for being president of a college, Sister gave two qualifications. The first was having a humanities background which makes her see

that people are really not problems and also gives her a better feel for the liberal arts.

But, the best preparation, she related, was "not knowing anything about it!" When she first accepted the position three and one-half years ago, she thought she could clear up all the problems in about a month and then everything would run smoothly. However, she discovered that "it takes a difference of opinions . . . to make things vital, exciting, and alive . . . This can also make things lonely and painful, but if you make the right use of these tensions everything will work out for the best."

For the future, Sister sees that there will be a greater mixture of ages in college, that not all the incoming freshmen will have just graduated from high school. She, therefore, feels that it must be kept in mind the reason Edgecliff was founded, and that is for the student. "The real temptation and danger is that we will be so obsessed with trying to make ends meet that we will forget the real purpose for our existence."

Being President of Edgecliff is something she would not have chosen on her own but, she noted, "There are many rewarding things about this work, like meeting people in and out of the College . . . and being of help in making Edgecliff known."

Sister Jane is a native of Nashville, Tenn., and a magna cum laude graduate of Our Lady of Cincinnati College (1960). After earning her master and doctoral degrees from the University of Notre Dame, she returned to Edgecliff to teach. She is a member of the Board of Directors of the Cincinnati Area Chapter of the American Red Cross and a member of the Executive Committee of the Association of the Independent Colleges and Universities of Ohio.

New Fine Arts course slated

Beginning next semester a course entitled Introduction to Film and Television Techniques will be offered on Fridays from 2 to 4:30 p.m. The course is co-listed under both the Education and the Speech/Drama Departments. This course will also fulfill the Fine Arts college requirement. It has no prerequisites.

There will be two instructors for the course: Mr. Tony Procaccino (Director of the Fairview Arts Center) and Mr. Neil Jaffe (Education Department, Edgecliff College). The emphasis of the course will be in production; however, there will be lecture-discussions and outside assignments. Produc-

tion will be considered in three areas: Audio, Film, and Television.

Planned in the course are field trips to area television studios and guest speakers. Tentatively, some of them are:

Mr. George Rogers, Head of Public Relations, WCET

Mr. Howard Travis, Chairman, Radio/TV Department, University of Cincinnati

Mr. Michael Porte, Chairman, Film Department, University of Cincinnati

Sister Ann Beiersdorfer, Art Department, Edgecliff College

Sister Virginia Ann Froehle, Education Department, Edgecliff College



Dr. Doris Allan is now head of Edgecliff's Psychodrama institute. She is a professor-in-residence on campus.

Political Forum

Why did Nixon win And McGovern lose?

by Nick Schenkel

With the results of the Elections of 1972 pouring in, many people are finding themselves confused, disgusted, confident and/or elated. Obviously I speak of the Presidential Election where a President of the minority party has swept the country with the second largest landslide since Roosevelt. (Lyndon Johnson is the record holder over Barry Goldwater in 1964.) Why did this happen?

Factors

It seems that more than one factor played a role in this debacle of Senator McGovern. Probably the most vocally raised reasons are that McGovern was too radical (a charge he frequently denied) and that he was much too weak on the issues. In fact some have gone so far as to state that McGovern had no real issues. He simply grabbed at whatever he could. Certainly both of these were major reasons for Nixon's landslide. And both were fanned extensively by the Nixon Administration with such inane charges as a white flag diplomacy and the downfall of the American way of life if Senator McGovern would have been elected.

This fear could easily explain the large voter turnout not only of Nixon's supporters but also of McGovern's supporters who both feared the worst for their candidate if they did not vote.

But I think that reasons other than these are just as useful in explaining this definite footnote to history. President Nixon had most the major issues (the War, Economy, and Busing) in the conservative-moderate area most middle class Americans identify with best, and his foreign policy is generally given good marks even by the liberal press. McGovern's liberal ideas were just too much of a gamble for too many people to take. And the President made a major theme of condemning those who are constantly downgrading the American system, implying that McGovern

was one of these characters in the process. (Though McGovern constantly called for a return to the principles on which this nation was founded, a seemingly patriotic stance to me.)

We must remember there was no strong third party candidate running as in 1968. Without Wallace, President Nixon was free to make frequent forays into the conservative conscience of many Americans and draw on this support. A liberal George McGovern could never do this. This effect showed readily in the Congressional and gubernatorial elections in which mostly conservative-moderate candidates were chosen irrespective of party.

Trend

This entire election would seem to indicate a trend away from the liberalism of the 1960's and a return to the quiet America of the 1950's when people can feel secure and free of too much government interference in their daily lives. McGovern was simply too late or too early this time; by the 1980's he would probably be able to win easily. The 1970's, however, seem to belong to the conservative-moderate ideological candidates.

An interesting sidelight this year was the inability of Chicago's Mayor Daley to give Illinois to George McGovern. His power has so weakened that Illinois continues to have a Republican governor, anathema to Richard Daley.

Locally

Locally, it is worth noting that change can take place in the atmosphere of creeping conservatism. A Democratic House and a barely (by one man) Republican Senate for Ohio was elected which in addition to the retention of the state income tax is certainly a much needed boost of prestige for the liberal Gilligan Administration. And the passage of school levies and bus acquisition in Southwest Ohio and Northern Kentucky shows a definite interest of the populace in local affairs. So a conservative-moderate age does not necessarily mean stagnation.

Curriculum committee results in changes

Dropping the F grade is only one of the proposals under consideration by the Curriculum Committee this year.

Modification of the grading system was proposed by Dr. Miller at the first meeting of the committee in October. The proposal would modify the grading system and allow the student to withdraw from a course without receiving an F all the way up to the final exam.

Currently, "when permission is given to a student to drop a course after the first six weeks, the grade is recorded as an F, unless otherwise indicated by the Academic Dean."

Dr. Miller cited "circumstances over which the student has no control" as a reason for considering the proposal. Also, the student's morale may be bolstered by the

knowledge that he can drop a course if it becomes intolerable.

New degree program?

A Bachelor of General Studies Degree which would be awarded to a student who had shaped his own interdisciplinary program is another issue currently before the Curriculum Committee. The degree is for students who don't want to major in any discipline.

All that would be required of the BGS graduate is that he have taken the core, 128 credit hours, and have maintained a grade-point average of 2.0.

Mr. Buse, chief advocate of this program, says he does not envision this program becoming the majority's "cup of tea." It does open up new possibilities which may attract unorthodox students, housewives who cannot attend classes during

the day, and in general, give a new flexibility to the curriculum.

The details of the proposal are still being ironed out in subcommittee.

Dropping the Dean's List to de-emphasize grades is also under consideration.

A Bachelor of Fine Arts Degree has also been proposed. This degree would be awarded to graduates who have attained speculative knowledge and practical experience in art, music, and theatre while majoring in one of those fields. Without any more manpower, Edgecliff would offer another degree which is valuable to teachers of interdisciplinary art courses.

The members of the Curriculum Committee are:

Faculty — Sister Ann Beiersdorfer, Sister Mary Berding, Sister Carolyn Brink, Sister Elaine Charters, Sister Patricia Connolly, Mr. Richard Goller, Mrs. Grace Marvin, Mr. Robert Miller, Dr. Kristin Shrader;

Students—Mr. Stephen Collopy, Miss Mary Ann Lampe, Miss Gina Steible, Miss Mary Jane Varley;

Ex officio—Sister Lucy Beischel, Sister Elizabeth Riney, and Dr. William C. Wester.

Movie offers Comedy and love

by Pat Soellner

A freedom-seeking girl falling in love with a blind guy? Yes, that's what makes up the content of the beautiful movie *Butterflies Are Free*.

Goldie Hawn plays the butterfly. She wants absolutely no ties with men, no lasting relationships. Only something unusual happens that causes her plans to sway. She meets her boy-next-door, described by his mother as Little Donny Dark because of his blindness. The appearance of Don's mother makes this as delightful a comedy as a romantic love story.

Goldie Hawn gives a fantastic performance in her usual type of nutty blond role. Edward Albert, son of Eddie Albert, equals his leading lady in style and comic relief.

Special attention should be given to Eileen Heckart. Ms. Heckart portrays Don's mother with extreme good taste along with the authority of an overprotective mother. At times the audience wants to rage out against her but I feel that this was the attitude the movie had to achieve.

The movie is directed by Milton Kayelas and the scenes are shot in San Francisco.

Leonard Gersh is responsible for the play version of *Butterflies Are Free*. The idea for the story itself developed from the playwright's relationship with a young, blind, law student named Harold Krentz. Harold's attitudes and philosophies are brought out in the film. The central action, however, is make-believe.

Team suffers loss In opening game

Edgecliff's basketball team opened this season with a 78 to 70 loss to a team of college students from Nativity parish. This game was played in Mercy Center, Thursday, November 9, before an audience of approximately 40 people.

Paul Rudemiller scored two baskets off a fast break offense to give Edgecliff an early lead. Nativity fought back, however, and the game remained close throughout the first half. Key rebounds by Jim Lorenz and Steve Melzer were important factors in Edgecliff's 44 to 37 half-time lead.

In the second half Jim Busemeyer of Nativity took charge of the game. Busemeyer continually worked open against the Edgecliff zone defense to score on ten-foot jump shots.

With approximately four minutes left in the game, Nativity took the lead on a jump shot by Busemeyer. Edgecliff fought back but turnovers during these four minutes cost Edgecliff any chance of winning the game.

Jim Busemeyer of Nativity led all scorers with 35 points. Bill Harvey scored 29 points and Jim Jackson added 14 more for Edgecliff.

Although Bill Berger did not play very long, Bill Harvey's

mother feels that Bill Berger looked "cute" in his basketball uniform.

Steve Melzer is upset because no one said that he looked "cute" in his basketball uniform.

Paul Rudemiller feels that Jim Lorenz did an excellent job of avoiding the basketball all night.

Jim Jackson feels that the referees were prejudiced against number 25 since they were constantly calling fouls on the player who wore that number. That player, of course, was Jim Jackson.

The whole Edgecliff team wishes to thank the referees for volunteering their services—the whole team except Jim Jackson.

Bill Harvey feels that Jim Jackson should be nicknamed the "hatchet man" for receiving so many fouls.

Jim Lorenz feels that Edgecliff should buy Bill Harvey a tube of Ben-Gay to relieve the pain which Bill must have in his right arm from shootin' so much.

Jerry Gillespie feels that Paul Rudemiller, the captain of the "taxi" squad, performed well in the "clutch."

Bill Berger feels that Sue Rodgers did a good job of keeping score even though Sue did get quarters and halves confused.

Finally, ending on a serious note, the whole team wishes to thank Sister Ruth Nastol for her support in this endeavor.

Department heralds courses and Instructors for next semester

This academic year at Edgecliff is only two and one-half months old, but in that time it has become more and more evident that the fastest growing department on campus is the Theology department.

To encourage the present interest in theology, a booklet was designed by the theology instructors, advertising them and their courses for next semester. The first page calls attention to the instructors with comments such as "Giants live here," "We dare you," and "They're not for everybody. (But then they don't try to be.)"

Each page afterwards represents a small collage of phrases, questions and cartoons describing the content of each course. For example, "Contemporary Themes in Theology" is described with such statements as "Whatever Happened to Prayer?" "Visit Heaven and Hell!" "Is sin still relevant?" The instructor and time for each course is also given.

Sister Ruth Graf explained that the Art department was a big help to them in giving the booklet an artistic design. "The Art depart-

ment has been our most supporting department . . . They see theology as an intricate part of their department."

Student reaction to the booklet has been quite interesting. One student remarked, "I never thought the Theology department was that innovative . . . No other department did this before . . . I wish I would have waited to finish my theology requirements." Another stated, "It makes me want to change my major but I can't do that in the last semester of my senior year."

The booklets are available on the table outside the registrar's office and also from Sister Ruth and Mr. Gannon.

There will also be a new theology instructor next semester, Rev. Robert J. Hater. He is well prepared in both philosophy and theology and teaches in the graduate and undergraduate programs at St. Gregory's seminary. He will teach here the course entitled "Symbol, Myth, and Man's Growth in Religious Awareness."

Commenting on past activities of this semester, Mr. Gannon said

that the first-century liturgy was very good. It was held last month in the dining room on the ground floor of Sullivan Hall and 15 students participated in it.

In discussing future activities, Mr. Gannon said that they are in the process of setting up a mini-semester course entitled "Vatican III" for two to three weeks after the close of the second semester. "Students will be appointed bishops for the commissions to throw out and bring in new ideas," he explained. "They will have to know the historical background behind this and know also why they want these ideas." Mr. Gannon commented further that the purpose of this course is "to become aware of the problems in a major structure such as the Church."

Sister Ruth and Mr. Gannon are also looking into the possibility of receiving a grant to set up a Religious Studies program here at Edgecliff for next fall. If such a program does come about, it will be the only one of its kind in the Cincinnati area.

More information on these last two programs will be available at a later date.

WANTED: Letters To The Editor

THE EDGECLIFF is published every three weeks by the students of Edgecliff College

THE EDGECLIFF has adopted the following editorial policy: We reserve the right to edit all material whenever appropriate. Editorial opinions do not necessarily reflect the views of the college or of the students as a whole. All columns appearing in THE EDGECLIFF will be signed.

MEMBER
Associated Collegiate Press
Catholic School Press

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Reporters: Susan Updegrave, Steve Collopy, Nick Schenkel, Annmarie Wocek, Paul Cupito, Julie Christian, Kathy Kohman, Jack Correll, Bill Harvey, Peggy Westrich, Patty Soellner
Business Manager Robin Frees
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Artists Steve Melzer, Anita Lewis, Bonnie Joyner
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"The Movie House"

Have you ever sat inside a movie house watching bill-board
posted names scatter about the screen????

Eyes watch

Ears listen

While

the mouth is firmly set ajar
or
passively sampling the art of the
concession stand.

Aliens brush by

While

the usherette's mini
distracts all male senses.

Suddenly, the story ends and lights blink on . . .

Eyes squint

Ears curdle

And

the mouth
decides to make a report on the
concession stand.

Pat Soellner

My bleeding nervebuds
torn like bleak-eyed rabbits
stiff and stunned
Who are you
stalking through my interrupted garden?
stay, then, and my bitter-leaf fingers
will pulse you over on the sweet hot earth
until the winter sun and the regal bell
of purity bring, singing,
the new stark horizon
and lay it, stabbing, on my fevered eyes
then will my dark-tendrilled fingers
stop
shredding
your soothing flesh,
my love

CER

"Ye thou I walk through
the shadow of the valley
of death — I fear no evil
for thou are with me." (23 Psalm)

Yes, but what about
when I sink down
into the pit . . .

the pit of
depression

the

pit of hell

the

pit of loneliness

Will you be with me
then too; for that
is how deep
true love
runs.

Anita Lewis

to be

what?

to be:

to do

more

than

EXIST;

yet,

at

the

same

time

being

self.

Shrimp

"Pop-w-thoughts-a-tion"

OVERCROWDING
I HATE IT
ALL THAT
PUSHING
SHOVING
PEOPLE JOSTLING
UNABLE

to listen to their own thoughts.

Pat Soellner



my greatest blessing is
just to be your sun-bright presence
held with your open arms
wrapped around me
then to feel your heartbeat
against my body
If I could be this close to you all the time
I would be in heaven.

Terri Mistler

**"Bursting Forth"**

It's funny how
when I sit down to write
no thoughts ever come.
I just sit there,
staring

at the painted wall
dull lighting
cold aloneness.

Sometimes I say "darn";
sometimes more
I get angry
because my thoughts are dry and stiff.
They have no
meaning
or
arrangement.

Yet finally I
listen
Instead of TALKING
I listen,
and discover a thought so small and infinitesimal
that I hardly can touch upon it.

But
I realize once it's there
it cannot leave;
I will not let it leave.
I breathe upon
that thought
and really
make it ggrrrooww
with my pen
and eventually it's there,
maybe
three
maybe four
maybe
fourteen
lines of "pure me."

Pat Soellner

in the morning
in the morning —
no heat —
it is winter —
the fingers and feet numb
under ragged covers —
in the shower
hot water
rises in steam
and drips
down
the mirror —
a blue hand reaches for the towel —
but the towel is wet with
ice water —
a sneeze
aspirin
bed
doctor
hospital
thermometer
oxygen . . .

a grave in frozen ground.
Apartment For Rent (no heat)"
in the morning

Mike Shooner

**Adam & Eve**

As you came forth from the primeval slime
You beautiful body brown, strong, and masculine
was dripping wet and cold.

Then — you — man you sunk into
your day of aloneness and there I came to be.
young and slender and naked and unashamed.
And from the first moment our eyes met
we saw each other in that moment.
The sun married us and dried our
coldness and from that onward,
we were one.

A. L.

To a Good Man, Upon my Departure

This union grates and itches me privately
with its unfinished edges
it is done too soon
my coming in is thwarted by it,
and the rhythm of my going out distorted

Lyrics long waiting in my bosom
songs long silenced and threads of tune delayed
garden flutes laid aside
and golden clarinets dormant,
awaiting one day uncensored by the hand of sacrifice
full-breathed and warm-breasted day
plump with purpose and certainty
bulging with bright nuggets of accomplishment
and glistening moments spent
in unabashed awareness of my flesh

one morning, cracking the shell of sleep,
sharp and dry or
shivering under its cloak of mist — a baptism
one stretch of sunlight
spent with myself
to pause with myself
my woman's hands — digging
sowing
molding . . . soothing
my own hands
raised to fling away
the sweat from my own brow

one motionless night as my lover
(I am hollowed for that embrace)
one night spread thick with solitude
one night heavy with the scent of aged memories
dried up and left to the whim of the wind
one night to be brave with myself
one night to be true to myself

Then would the chords flow amethyst
and the notes fall like ripe currants
then would I celebrate a feast of harmonies
and awake in myself —
the wedding song

CER

His hands, like clean-carved ivory staffs,
move in endless grace
through my dreams
move like gnarled, burning stars
through the rivers of my hair
move like aching, warm-winged birds
through my dreams
in endless grace
until the sun captures him
thrusts him into the bright reality
apart from me
His eyes are dusky twilights in the silken dawn
lying sorrowful and sane
fathomless as shining china seas
hands soft-veined and sleeping
honey-scented hair glossed passionless
and young
I wince with seeing this
brilliant innocence and yearn to sleep
and dream bewildered dreams again
and live the muted rhythms and hot magnolia essences
streaming through my dreams
in endless grace

CER

Fable

Over exuberant look-alike flowers
Radiating
Conveying dittoed fragrances askance
The paralyzed paratroopers limp in their descent
Fall harmfully into the tentacled societal cactus

Awakened from a syndromed sleep
Wandering in a stupor aimlessly
With tombstones in their eyes
Purity
Renaissance in clarified anonymity

Buried deep in the tongueless sand of change
Are the hints of past inclusive
Arising from the sullied record of man
Come forth
Announcing hearth and home received
Blazing down from nature's ceiling
Comes blackened rain of hate personified
Covering like an unquenchable mushroom
Protecting the spungold images that makes men true
Disallowing the propensity for individual possessed
Catering to the blind masses alone

Only the living wear masks.

Neil Jaffe

For Patty wherever she might be

Call this poetry, prose, or stream of consciousness
It really doesn't matter to me
The form's not my problem
It's yours, if you care
As something intelligent gels in my mind.
I try to write it down
What will you remember me as
Twenty years from now,
Will you still laugh and say "hell"?
I'm sure I'll never know,
Looks as if I've been replaced
Don't you care anymore at all
Long had I awaited our meeting
Long months did I worship from afar
And then I felt that someone actually cared
To step into a life and say "Hey, we can make it together!"
A concrete tunnel may not be a romantic place to meet
But, without the feeling, even concrete
Would melt into oblivion
That night, the world was gone,
Left not a soul on it but you and I
So long had I dreamed of seeing your
Smiling face and laughing eyes
To reach out and hold your hand
And bring me back to reality
But my life and my feelings were
Soon to be torn asunder
And there I was, a victim,
Captured by my own choice
The biting cold of a mutant night
Fought hard to stop what was never
Ordained to begin in the first place
An icy hand meant to separate,
To warn us that we were not meant for one another
And yet, like the fool, was still persistent
Was even stupid enough to believe that you still cared
The Patty I knew and the Patty I worked with
Were two different people
And now I have a feeling that neither really cared
It was just an elaborate game
Where the pieces were removed as soon as
Their usefulness was complete
I would've liked to have known you better
Falling in love is such an easy thing to do
But there's no guarantee that the other
Will love you as well
Everyone plays the fool at one time or another
I guess now I've had my share
Well, soon you'll be leaving
And though you may not care
I'd like to know that I'll always love you
Deep down inside and always
Will I carry inside, a hopefulness
That we could've been a little closer
Though once there was more and now
We're only friends, a friendship,
Like the one we had during that all-too-short-a-period
Should be cherished by at least someone
For they are often too rare
I write these things down here
Because I couldn't have said them to your face
For in that mind of yours so unveiled by unconcern,
I know that you wouldn't have wanted
To have heard them in the first place
But then again, the road of life is a strange one
Where the wayfarer can be easily detoured
From his set path
May yours lead you to your dreams
And may you find true peace and happiness.

Steve Melzer

Life

We must improve what we have and carry it on to eternity. The earth is a temporal heaven not celestial. We can see Him through each other. We have to take time to mend the walls instead of making human sacrifices for our own self-needs. You have to study your own ideologies of life. They can only be experienced by you, and you only.

Life is full of tears. We must not hold back anything but we must express our feelings for the truth. Some take life as a toy (full of jokes). We can turn very ugly when we get wrapped up in our own problems. We must discuss this together. Don't make human sacrifices for your own self-needs. Don't base your life or mine on a hate term. You got to let go and enjoy life now. But put Him first in everything (you do). Because today is different from yesterday. You will never see a day like today again. Come on LIVE A LITTLE.

Emma Wallace



Love's overflowing
In that little girl's sweet heart
Hate!! Don't touch that child.

Gwen Smith

Silent by the window
as the weaving treetops whimper with the wind
and the darkness croons the gentle dirge of night
oh, that this life of silhouettes and shadows
might be overtaken by the light
oh, that I might hear the bells
and be retrieved from this
dance in the void

Carolyn E. Reedy

Train of Haikus

My Mother is love
Which grows stronger with each smile
That brightens my life

Flowers are my life
That spring out fuller each day
In God's lovely sun

Spring is time of love
And peace among all mankind
United as one.

World grant me freedom
And liberty on this earth
From man's injustice

Sunrise is God's light
Shining heavenly on earth
For eternity.

Gwen Smith

* * * * *

you are a lighted candle
shining in my darkness —
but wanting only to touch your brightness
I fear the pain

your touch and smile of friendship warm
makes my day worth getting through
and gives me strength to face my
challenges
knowing that someone believes in me
and best of all — to know you truly care

Oh just think how
I could fall into your largeness
and you could into my smallness
then together — we could go
into the deepness of each other.

Terry Mistler

Misconceptions

Frog
in the pond
with your barump
snatching flies for a meal
(repulsed by little girls;
abused by tiny boys;
forbidden by adults)
no wonder in fairy tales
when kissed
you become a prince.

Shrimp



Forecast?

There is a canny air about
I wonder . . . is it within or without.

where there was chill and balm
is now displaced warm and calm
I wonder . . . is it within or without?

Oh! I see and scream and shout —
Mother's cooking sauerkraut.

Bill Hamilton

Crawling Through Peach Marmalade

Jaded beliefs spoken by vengeful soothsayers
White collar cigar smoking bigots blaspheming
Honest policemen searching for truthful meaning
Clean uniformed streetcleaners firing long green

Is there justice in lighter fluid?

Gray headed women gossiping in the market
Mechanical registers spewing out hate
Businessmen wearing silk suits glare with disbelief
Now who has to wait

Can there ever be needles without pins?

Glass garbed entertainers in the limelight
Performing for no one but the workmen
Tables and chairs strewn about the room
Impersonably adds to the existing gloom

Paint all of the houses white stars.

Motherless mothers nursing restless babies
College students hidden behind avant-garde media
Puppies running with speech on tongues
While philosophers sit and ponder maybes

Fences are forever being repaired.

Orange trees with drooping blossoms
Pregnant with fragrance — naked to the sun
Their leaves dark green and moist with dew
Sustenance for only a few

Stilts are crutches for little people.

Abandoned lumberyards drenched by rain
Scorched earth biological with growth
Conditions being improved report the bards
Only real men can read it in the cards — escapisms denied

Not even the hyenas are laughing.

Neil Jaffee

A Pure Pleasure

The eyes are closed
darkening distractions as mind opens to
the sounds around singing to my soul . . .
A pure pleasure for me

I must not let the pace deface or
maybe erase so if to look in my eyes
one could not find a trace of the
pure pleasure

If it were not there to see
it would not be there in me.

Bill Hamilton

Black

Black, black, black, black,
black, black, black, black, black,
black, black, black, black, black,
Black men, Black women, Black children,
Black cars, Blackboards, Black ink,
Black bodies, Black hair, Black nights,
Black words, Black words, Black food,
And most of all deep Black thoughts.

Laura

united we stand
divided we fall
And black man
Aren't you tired
of falling?

A. L.

On the road again

On the road again I see
A buddy lying next to me,
Of furrows deep in ragged aives
Now that he no longer lives

I strap my rifle to my back
It's funny how I seem to lack
Few traits in me cannot be seen
This trait in me has never been

Tears, Sorrow, and mortal strife
A bullet easily takes a life,
A mother cries, "My son is dead,"
A life is cut like the barest thread

Yet on I walk along the road
My thoughts are such a heavy load,
I wish that someone were to see
The kind of soldier-boy that's me

I've learned to kill, I've learned to hate,
The rest is all up to Fate.
For to die I would be glad
To hide the sorrows I have had.

But on I walk without the fear,
Of life before the one found here,
The fear that a sniper's bullet may end,
All the life that I did spend.

The night is falling very fast
I sleep the sleep which may be my last,
I dream of Mom and Dad at home,
But wake and find I'm all alone

My love sent letters every day
They've stopped, as did her love, since I'm away
I've seen men cry for such as this,
I cry myself for the love I miss.

We are to be ruthless, evil and cruel,
Yet who were the ones who made this rule,
For us to fight for our country's desire,
Where is the peace when they tell us to fire?

But on I walk through underbrush
Seeking those whom I'm to crush,
"Oh God, It's happened, it's happened to me!
Someone please help me, I can't even see."

The life flows from me, soon I'll be dead
And still there's a sudden thought in my head
I've died for my country, I'm proud as can be
It's sad, for who will remember me?

Steve Melzer

The Most Beautiful Color I Have Ever Seen —

What is it?
It is the shining blackness
Of us all.
The beautiful Brown, red brown
Ebony all the shades of blackness
My eyes are so filled
My soul feels so deep
My black face is happy.
— How happy am I —
to the ultimate
because I am surrounded
by the most
beautiful
color I have ever seen

BLACK

A. L.

Avilians present 1776

"By God, I have had it with this Congress . . . Good God, what in hell are they waiting for?"

These are not the words of an irate U.S. citizen, but the opening lines of the musical play *1776* premiering November 18 at St. Michael's Palace.

The play, presented by the Avilians, a western Cincinnati theatre group, re-enacts the writing and signing of the Declaration of Independence in the spring and summer of 1776.

From the stereotyped history pages come the Founding Fathers

of our country: John Adams (Don Baumann) as the scheming, screaming, and battling Boston agitator for independence; Ben Franklin (Kurt Johns) as America's foremost wit and lecherous old man; Thomas Jefferson (Mark Elsener) as the lonesome, silent patriot who is conned into writing the Declaration.

1776 not only gives an added human dimension to the signers, but also highlights the struggle for independence in a world where it has never been attempted. John Dickinson (Tom Ahr) represents

the steadfast men who oppose independence from England as much as Adams leads those for it.

The plot is not an American fantasy or fairy tale; it is almost entirely true, based on years of historical research by the coauthors, Peter Stone and Sherman Edwards. Unlike many other Broadway musicals, this play's story line is connected and coherent; the songs lend an added measure of emotion to the moods of the play. The score ranges from the high egotistical exuberance of Richard Henry Lee's song to the deep pathos of the Courier's song.

The curtain opens on R. Russell Stenger's set of The Congressional Chamber on Saturday, November 18, at 8 p.m., under the guidance of director Charles D. Hotchkiss and producer Ginny Hotchkiss. Performances will be repeated on November 19, 23, 25, and 26 at 8 p.m. Tickets are \$2 and are available in advance or at the Palace. For additional information call 471-8758.



Dolf Droge, aide to Henry Kissinger, is welcomed at Edgecliff on November 3 where he spoke on U.S. involvement in Vietnam.

Students voice opinions On current scene in films

by Paul Cuplio

The attendance at movie theatres across the country is on the decline. The current scene is much different than that of 15, 10, or even 5 years ago. But why is this so? Nearly 70% of those polled cited the growing symbolism and violence on the screen as reasons for the drop.

One of those reacting against the growing symbolism was Pam Rohs. "Films have a lot of symbolism. They really ought to get more simple."

If movies have become too complicated or hard to understand then the alternative is to make them simpler. A comment from Pat Voss indicated a desire to return to older films. "I don't see very many movies because they just don't appeal to me. I would much rather watch an older movie."

The "nostalgia trip," so prevalent in our country today, is not making much of a dent in movies. The industry has turned away from the glamor days of Gable, Garbo, West, Harlowe and others.

Also on symbolism, Bill Harvey stated that "They (the films) are good up to a point, as long as peo-

ple remember that they are only an exaggeration of real life. But they are getting a little too exaggerated." Bill cited *Felini Satyricon* and *A Clockwork Orange* as good examples of symbolism usage.

One of those speaking in favor of symbolism was Eileen Murray. She said, "Films today have a much deeper meaning. We are now more capable of understanding what goes on and the movies are showing that."

Another thing that people reacted against in films was violence. Violence has increased on the movie screen. Rita Steininger cringed when saying that "movies are too brutal."

The Godfather, *A Clockwork Orange*, and *Straw Dogs* are just some of the more violent films on the market now.

As Kathy Kohlman said, "You can see violence on the streets, why pay to see it?"

Are movies too violent? Too symbolic? Too complicated? Only the American viewing public holds the answer. The answer to these questions by those polled is "yes," but whether a change will come about or not, only time will tell.

Plays, Art Show open in Cincinnati

by Pat Soellner

The winter months may be filled with cold weather and snow but there is still a variety of entertainment to fill empty weekends.

December 7-10 and 14-17 are occupied by Edgecliff Theatre's annual Christmas play. This year's production will be *The Circus* written by Ron Meleish, the head of the drama department at Thomas More College. Patricia Feldman is the stage manager.

The plot of *The Circus* concerns a young man who has the desire to get into circus life. Unfortunately,

all of his plans fail, but his friends are by his side and somehow he finds his place. This is a delightful play for children and adults.

The performers from Edgecliff include John Mengle, Vicki Bradbury, and Judea Babnich, and John Keenhen, Mark Ball and Jan Weinkam.

Also on our campus will be the Robert Hasselle Ceramic Art Show in Emery Gallery. The display of Mr. Hasselle's works open on November 19 and continues through December 7.

Running December 10 through the 13th will be Edgecliff senior Mary Trachsel's exhibition of her

art work in Emery Gallery. Her work consists of several drawings she has done.

SHUBERT-THEATRE

Admirers of the rock musical, "Jesus Christ—Superstar," will be pleased to know that the play on Christ is back in Cincinnati and currently playing at the Shubert Theatre. It will run for 6 days beginning November 21.

Shortly after "Superstar," *Don Juan in Hell* will begin at the Shubert. It will be presented during November 27-December 2.

The Playhouse In The Park will be closed during the winter months but will reopen again in February.

Around Cincinnati

City sparkles with Diverse entertainment

November 19

Art: Exhibition of Ceramics (November 19-December 7), by Robert Hasselle, Emery Galleries.

Musical: CCM Musical Theatre, *The Me Nobody Knows*, UC Corbett Auditorium, 2:30 p.m.

Custom Car Show, Cincinnati Gardens.

"Electra Series," Mt. St. Joseph, 8 p.m.

November 20

"Electra Series," Mt. St. Joseph, 8 p.m.

Musical: CCM Musical Theatre, *The Me Nobody Knows*, UC Corbett Auditorium, 8:30 p.m.

November 21

Mass: Newman Center Mass, UC Newman Center, 12:30 p.m.

Rock Concert: Jesus Christ—Superstar, Shubert Theatre, 8:30 p.m.

"72 Disney on Parade," Cincinnati Gardens, \$3, \$4, \$5.

"Electra Series," Mt. St. Joseph.

November 22

"72 Disney on Parade," Cincinnati Gardens.

November 23

Football: XU vs. Quantico at XU, 12 noon.

"72 Disney on Parade," Cincinnati Gardens.

November 24

Concert: James Levine and Cincinnati Symphony on Mozart, Music Hall, 8:30 p.m.

Rock Concert: Jesus Christ—Superstar, Shubert Theatre, 7 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.

"72 Disney on Parade," Cincinnati Gardens.

November 25

Concert: James Levine and Cincinnati Symphony on Mozart, Music Hall, 8:30 p.m.

Football: Youth Benefit Bowl, UC, 8 a.m.

Film: *The Private Life of Henry VIII*, Tangeman University Center, 7 p.m., and *Blood of the Condor* at 9:30 p.m.

Rock Concert: Jesus Christ—Superstar, Shubert Theatre, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

"72 Disney on Parade," Cincinnati Gardens.

November 26

Concert: Bobby Goldsboro, Music Hall, 8 p.m.

"72 Disney on Parade," Cincinnati Gardens.

November 27

Play: *Don Juan in Hell*, Shubert Theatre.

November 30

Concert: Interior Concert, Taft Auditorium, 8 p.m.

December 1

Film: *Rosemary's Baby*, UC Tangeman University Center, 7 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.

December 2

Basketball: Thomas More vs. Franklin, Thomas More, 8 p.m.

Concert: Blue Grass, Taft Auditorium, 8 p.m.

Film: *Wild Child*, UC Tangeman University Center, 9:30 p.m.

December 4

Basketball: XU vs. Thomas More at XU, 8 p.m.

December 5

Concert: Glee Club Concert (MSS), Mt. St. Joseph, 8 p.m.

Sculpture Stuns city

"The sculpture looks like something from Stonehenge." "It looks just like a block with legs." "What a rip-off!" These reactions were buzzing around the massive sculpture recently put up at Fountain Square. The sculpture was erected with money donated by Cincinnati lawyers and other parties interested in the theme of law and order. The sculptor, Barna Von Sartory, worked approximately two weeks to produce the rectangular stone sculpture. His speed was a surprise to many.

Over three-fourths of the twenty people interviewed as to their reaction were initially negative. However, after hearing the reasons for constructing the sculpture, over half said they liked it.

"It just looks like a busted zeppelin." "Just a hunk of stone." The insults kept coming; then the artist gave his reasons for producing such an odd piece of art. "The stone represents society, the stainless steel support depicts the laws that men make to govern themselves and their communities, and the reflections of the people in the steel support are of those who made the laws."

The same views were given by Mr. James Kennedy, Edgecliff's sculpture instructor. One student, Phil Cook, had a negative reaction to the sculpture at first, but after hearing Mr. Kennedy's explanation, his view changed to a more positive position.

Sharon Craver's view changed too. "After I knew what the sculpture was supposed to represent, I liked it."

The creator, Barna Von Sartory, lives in West Berlin. He was born in Yugoslavia, and his work is well known in Europe. His fee for the work was \$7,500. Sartory's design was selected from many submitted.

Blood donors needed At Our Lady of Mercy Hospital

by Paula Holley

Miss Delores Daly, Director of Public Relations at Our Lady of Mercy Hospital, has expressed a need for blood donors.

When asked about the hospital's shortage, Miss Daly said "there is a constant need for donors because we never know when extreme shortage will arise." She also added that the hospital handles a large number of emergencies from accidents in the area calling for added amounts.

These donations of blood are just that — donations. Therefore,

any of you who are interested will not be paid. There are benefits, however. If a group of five or six students will be prepared to go together, transportation to and from the hospital will be provided. Also, each donating student will receive a card with his blood type and RH factor stated. This card would be of great importance in case of an accident where immediate blood administration would be needed.

Miss Daly stated that all types are needed and that the hospital will be greatly appreciative. She urges as many as possible to donate.

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